SPECIAL LAWSUIT BENEFIT EDITION #1
ECLIPSE
DESTROYER DUCK
$1.50
GODCORP
Ltd.
MEMO
Destroy must be killed!!
sign
UNLTD
CREDIT CARD
SIDNEY UPWIND

GODCORP, LTD.

INTEROFFICE MEMO

FROM: Ned Packer, President
TO: Sidney Upwind, Chairman
SUBJECT: The Little Guy
DATE: May 2

Human Needs Division

Eating Concepts, Ltd.
Meat Concepts, Ltd.
Vegetation Concepts, Ltd.
Dwelling Concepts, Ltd.
Apparel Concepts, Ltd.
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Leisure Division

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Conceptual Concepts, Ltd.
Intelligence Concepts, Ltd.
Legal Concepts, Ltd.
Enforcement Concepts, Ltd.

Our people in Legal Concepts inform me that as we initially believed, ducks have no rights under the law, regardless of what voco-verbal ability they may possess.

Accordingly, The Little Guy, as per my previous memo, shall henceforth be accorded all the respect ordinarily reserved for unruly chattel. It, the duck, is our property, to do with as we see fit. All contracts entered into with the fowl are to be considered null and void. Its salary is to be discontinued. All communications from its attorneys are to be ignored.

Entertainment Concepts may exhibit the Little Guy when and where and in whatever manner it chooses, and at its sole discretion.

Or, as we discussed last Friday, we should feel free to hand the animal over to the Medical Concepts boys for research. I recommend the latter, as the public is likely to sympathize with the duck's anti-Godcorp sentiments should he ever find a forum for same. (The media love this kind of crap.) The sooner we determine a profitable manner to dispose of him, the better.

Packer

Ned Packer

NP/dm

WE MAKE PRODUCT

DESTROYER DUCK! MANSLAYING MALLARD ON A MISSION OF VENGEANCE!

CREATED BY
STEVE GERBER WRITER AND JACK KIRBY ARTIST | ALFREDO ALCALA INKER | STEVE LEIALOHA, COLORIST AND BEAK CONSULTANT
TOM ORZECHOWSKI, LETTERER

IT'S GOT THE WHOLE WORLD ...IN ITS HAND!
ANOTHER HARD DAY ON THE HIGH IRON ENDS WITH ANOTHER HAPPY HOUR AT GINGER'S JOYNT... BUT SIX BITS WORTH OF CHEAP ANESTHETIC CANNOT DILUTE THE SORROW AND PAIN IN THE BREAST OF DUKE "DESTROYER" DUCK.
"SUMMERS WE HAD IT ALL, PAL--DINAH AN' ME--!
TWO-BEDROOM HOUSE WITH BUILT-INS -- PROJECTION TV-- TWO CARS, A BOAT, AN' A R.V.--!
THEN, FASTER'N SPIT ORIES ON A HOT SKILLET, SHE'S GONE -- WITH SOME HIPPIE-DIP DUCK WITH NO SHOES AN' A GUITAR--!
YOU'RE THE PHILOSOPHER, PAL -- TELL ME WHERE I BLEW IT!
THE LITTLE GUY, DESTROYER'S LONE FRIEND AND CONFIDANT, CAN MANAGE ONLY A SHRUG.

DESTROYER DUCK, Vol. 1, No. 1, 1982 issue. Published by ECLIPSE ENTERPRISES, 81 Delaware St., Staten Island, New York 10304. Dean Mullaney and Jan Mullaney, Publishers. Steve Gerber and Mark Evanier, Editors. Entire contents Copyright © 1982 by Eclipse Enterprises. Cover and "Destroyer Duck" © 1982 by Steve Gerber and Jack Kirby. "Great Moments in Comic Book History" © 1982 by Mark Evanier and Dan Spiegle. "Gimme My Check © 1982 by Martin Pasko, Joe Staton, and Scott Shaw!" "The Adventures of Thelma Frontshighs" © 1982 by Shary Flenniken. "Groo the Wanderer" © 1982 by Sergio Aragonés. "FOOG Marching Ducks" illustration © 1982 by Gordon Kent. All rights reserved. The stories, characters and institutions portrayed in this magazine are entirely fictional. No resemblance to actual institutions or persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

OTHERS AMONG THE CROWD AT GINGER'S, HOWEVER, ARE FAR MORE VOCAL AND DECIDEDLY LESS SYMPATHETIC...!
AWWWWW! TRAGEDY STRIKES MY BELOVED FOREMAN! DA BIG TOUGH DUCK GOT HIS TAIL BURNT BY A TART!
IT'S ABOUT TIME SOMEBODY RUBBED HIS BEAK IN HIS OWN BULLCHIPS!
Aaoh... SHADDUP, BENNY! I GOT PROBLEMS!
AT LEAST YOUSE AIN'T BROADCASTIN' 'EM!
WHY--?!
I MEAN, I BEEN DUMPED BEFORE-- FOR NICER GUYS, RICHER GUYS, HANDSOMER GUYS-- BUT NOT FOR A WIMP!!
YA KNOW HOW THIS CREEP TOOK DINAH AWAY? HE MADE THESE SAPPY COLLAGES OUTTA PICTURES O' SUNSETS AND PETUNIAS--
--AN' MAILED 'EM TO ER LIKE LOVE LETTERS-- TA SHOW HOW BLASTED SENSITIVE HE WAS!!
CAN I HELP IT IF I AIN'T SENSITIVE?!?

I SIGH IT PROBABLY NOT, DUKE. SOME OF US JUST AREN'T GIVEN TO BIG DISPLAYS OF EMOTION...!
NOW, IF YOU GOT THAT JOKE, LET'S 86 DINAH AND DISCUSS YOUR SITUATION-- QUIETLY.
SOMEONE OUGHT TO NAIL THAT LARGE DUCK'S YAP SHUT!
FERGIT IT, BABE. TIME'S A-WASTIN'. I GOT A ROOM RESERVED--
--AN' IDA EXPECTS ME HOME BY NINE.
AND SO THE NIGHTLY RITUAL OF FLIRTATION, FRUSTRATION, ASSIGNATION, AND LIBATION SLOUCHES ONWARD-- TOWARD ITS NEXT INEVITABLE DISRUPTION...!

MAYBE YOU GOT A POINT, PAL, I BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT CHUCKIN' THE CONSTRUCTION WORK-- FINDIN' SOMETHIN' MORE APPEALIN'--!
THE BANK CAN HAVE ALL THAT CRAP ME AN' DINAH BOUGHT! THE PAYMENTS WUZ BREAKIN' MY BACK ANYWAY!
YOUSE DUCKS ARE BORN WHINERS, Y'KNOW DAT?
MY MUDDER USEDTA HAVE A SAYIN'--!
LAUGH AN' THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH YA!
CRY--
SPLOOSH
--AN' THE WORLD LAUGHS AT YA!
GET WISE, SHORT STUFF! NOBODY CARES ABOUT YOUSE AN' YER RUNAWAY BIRD!
HELL, NOBODY REALLY GIVES MUCH OF A DAMN ABOUT NOTHIN'!
HAW!! YOUSE DUCKS-- YER NO BETTER'N THE REST OF US STIFFS! YOUSE DON'T COUNT FER SPIT! RELAX! HAVE SOME GRINS!
DAT'S HOW IT WORKS! DEM DAT COUNTS GET RICH! DEM DAT DON'T-- PARTY!!
THAT'S REAL CLEVER, BENNY.
YA GOT ALL THE ANSWERS-- AN' THEY'RE ALL THE SAME: YER GOIN' NOWHERE, SO NOBODY ELSE CAN, EITHER!
HEY!! GIMME DAT--

BUT THERE'S A CHINK IN YER LOGIC, BENNY...
...I MEAN, BESIDES THE FACT YER A MORON!
MY HAT!! WHY YA LITTLE--!!
THAT'S YER CHINK, BENNY--RIGHT THERE! I'M TOO MEAN TA KNOW I'M LITTLE! I GET ANGRY, BENNY!
I FORGET I'M S'POSED TA STAY IN MY PLACE AN' PARTY!
SOMETIMES, BENNY... I EVEN GET VIOLENT.
QUAAAAAGH
SQUNNNT!
URRRGH
WHA-THOOM!
"IT'S JUST MY NATURE, BENNY... I GOTTA FIGHT BACK!!"

HOW DJA LIKE THAT UPPERCUT, PAL?
REAL KEEN, DUKE-- PEACHY. YOU DESCENDED EFFORTLESSLY TO BENNY'S LEVEL
I THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO CHANGE YOUR APPROACH TO--
BUT THE LITTLE GUY'S HARANGUE ENDS ABRUPTLY, AS--
--SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENS!
HUH...?
FWOOP!
WHAT THE BLUE BLAZES-- HE'S GONE!!
HE WAS SITTIN' RIGHT HERE-- AN' HE JUST EVAPORATED!
WHO DID IT?? WHO BLEW 'IM AWAY???
NOBODY, DUKE-- HONEST! NOBODY DID NOTHIN'!!
THERE WAS THIS FLASH O' LIGHT-- AN' THEN-- "FLOOT!" NO MORE LITTLE GUY!
NOT "FLOOT"-- "FWOOP!" I HEARD IT DISTINKLY!
IT'S A PSYCHIC PHENOMENER! EXTRANEOUS COMBUSTIN'! I READ ABOUT IT!
IGNORE 'IM! HE DUNNO HOW TA READ!
WHAT DOES IT MEAN??
(Choke) IT MEANS... THE ONLY FRIEND I HAD IN THE WHOLE BLASTED WORLD... JUST FIZZLED OUT... LIKE A CHEAP THREE-WAY BULB!
AN' ALL I GOT LEFT IS HIS OPINION THAT I COULD DO SOMETHIN' WITH MY LIFE...!
I GUESS I OWE IT TA YA, PAL... TA PUT YER THEORY TA THE TEST...!

UP TO NOW, THE LIFE OF DUKE DUCK HAS BEEN A VIOLENT BUT RELENTLESSLY ORDINARY ONE.

PUMMELLED BY CIRCUMSTANCES, HAMSTRUNG BY FEAR OF FAILURE, HE HAS CONTENTED HIMSELF WITH PHYSICAL LABOR, HARD DRINKING, MEDIOCRE SEX, AND THE VORACIOUS ACQUISITION OF CONSUMER DURABLES.

BUT DINAH'S DEFECTION, THE LITTLE GUY'S PRODDING, AND DUKE'S FIRST ENCOUNTER WITH THE FANTASTIC HAVE CHANGED ALL THAT.

THE NEXT SEVERAL YEARS OF HIS LIFE ARE JUST AS VIOLENT... BUT HARDLY ORDINARY.

HE ENLISTS IN THE SPECIAL FORCES...

...AND TESTS HIS FIGHTING SKILLS IN AN ARENA WHERE FAILURE MEANS DEATH!

WHEN HIS TOUR OF DUTY IS OVER, HE BOLDLY VENTURES INTO AN EVEN MORE HOSTILE, MORE SAVAGE ENVIRONMENT: ACADEMIA.

AND HE SURVIVES -- MAGNA CUM LAUDE -- WITH DEGREES IN CRIMINOLOGY, PHYSICAL EDUCATION, AND ABNORMAL PSYCHOLOGY.

NOW HE IS READY TO ENTER THE MOST BARBARIC ARENA OF ALL...

...THE STREETS OF HIS OWN HOMETOWN!

FREEZE, CHICKENS!

THIS IS A BUST!!

HIS EVENINGS ARE SPENT QUIETLY AT HOME -- ALONE WITH A COGNAC AND HIS THOUGHTS. AND THOSE THOUGHTS, TOO, ARE LESS ORDINARY WITH EACH PASSING DAY...!

SO I BUST A JUNKIE CHICKEN, HAUL IN A RAPIST RABBIT...

SO PLUCKING WHAT? MY NEIGHBORS SNORT COKE, PIRATE VIDEOTAPES, AN' BOUNCE CHECKS AS A MATTER OF COURSE.

SOMETHIN'S TURNIN' US ALL INTO CASUAL CRIMINALS...!

THEN, ONE NIGHT, THE NATURE OF THAT "SOMETHING" MAKES ITSELF BRUTALLY APPARENT...

...AS A DIMINUTIVE FEATHERED FIGURE STAGGERS BACK INTO DUKE'S LIFE!

D-DUKE... YOU THERE, DUKE...?

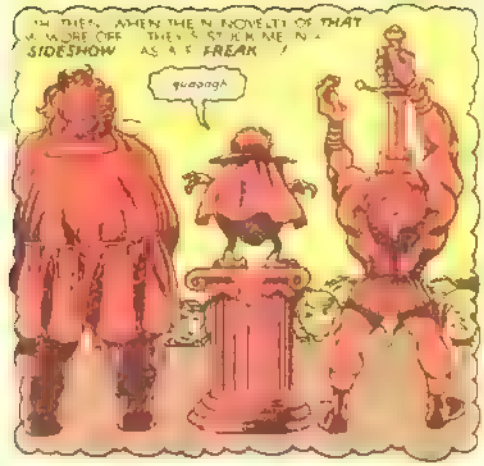
N-NO... IT CAN'T BE... !!
YOU'RE ALIVE?!
WHOMP!
BARELY...

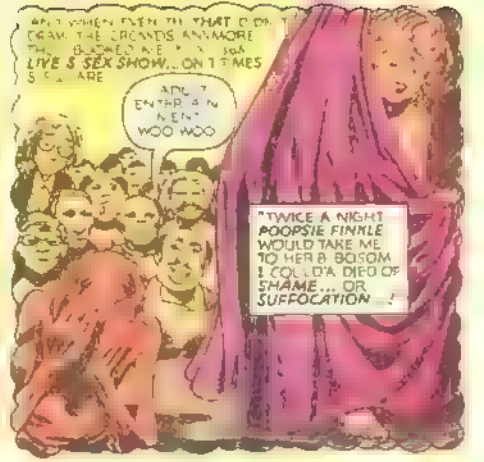
...AS DUKE DISCOVERS FOR HIMSELF WHEN HE TRIES TO MOVE THE FALLEN LITTLE GUY.
BLOOD...!
SPILLIN' OUT OF HIS GUT IN PUDDLES...!

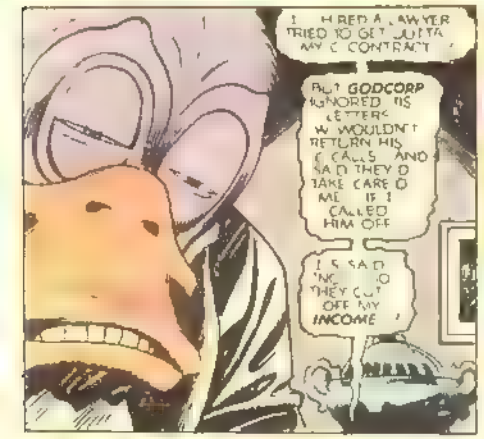
I'M FINISHED, DUKE... THEY OPENED ME UP... LIKE A GUNNY SACK... POKED AROUND INSIDE...
...AND NEVER BOTHERED... TO SEW ME BACK UP...!
THE GREAT GRAY MALLARD SHUDDERS WITH RAGE...
=Choke= WHO?? WHO ARE THEY?? AN' WHERE CAN I FIND 'EM??

TH-THAT LAST NIGHT =@*#%!= AT GINGER'S? ! VANISHED OUTTA THIS WORLD!... INTO ANOTHER =@*#%!= SPACE-TIME C-CONTINUUM...
GO ON.
...WH-WHERE DUCKS CAN'T T-TALK... AND PINK PRIMATES C-CALL ALL... THE SHOTS...!
KEEP YAKKIN', I'M LISTENIN'.

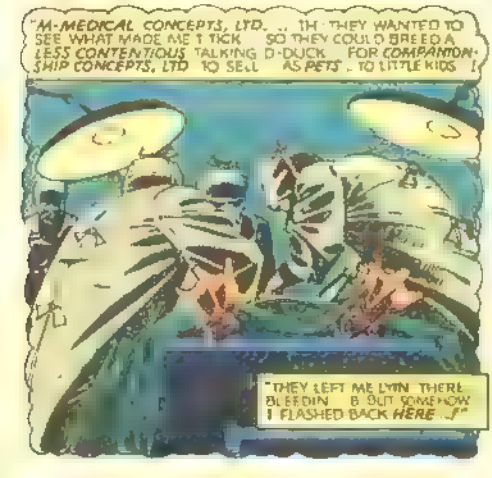
"I... I WAS BROKE... S-STARVING... I SIGNED ON WITH THIS C-COMPANY... ENTERTAINMENT C-CONCEPTS, LTD./... DIVISION OF G-G-GODCORP... THAT WORLD'S B-BIGGEST CORPORATION!... THEY SAID THEY'D M-MAKE ME A S-STAR... EXPLOIT M-MY CURIOSITY VALUE... BUT ALL TH-THEY DID... WAS HUMILIATE ME...!
SPLAAT
"TH-THEY HOOKED ME WITH P-PROMISES... GOT ME UNDER C-CONTRACT... AN' THEN USED ME... AS A SECOND BANANA TO A WASHED-UP LOUNGE COMIC THEY REPRESENTED...


SIDESHOW AS A FREAK !
quaaagh


LIVE S SEX SHOW... ON TIMES
ADULT ENTERTAINMENT WOO WOO
"TWICE A NIGHT POOPSIE FINKLE WOULD TAKE ME TO HER B BOSOM ! COULD'A DIED OF SHAME... OR SUFFOCATION !

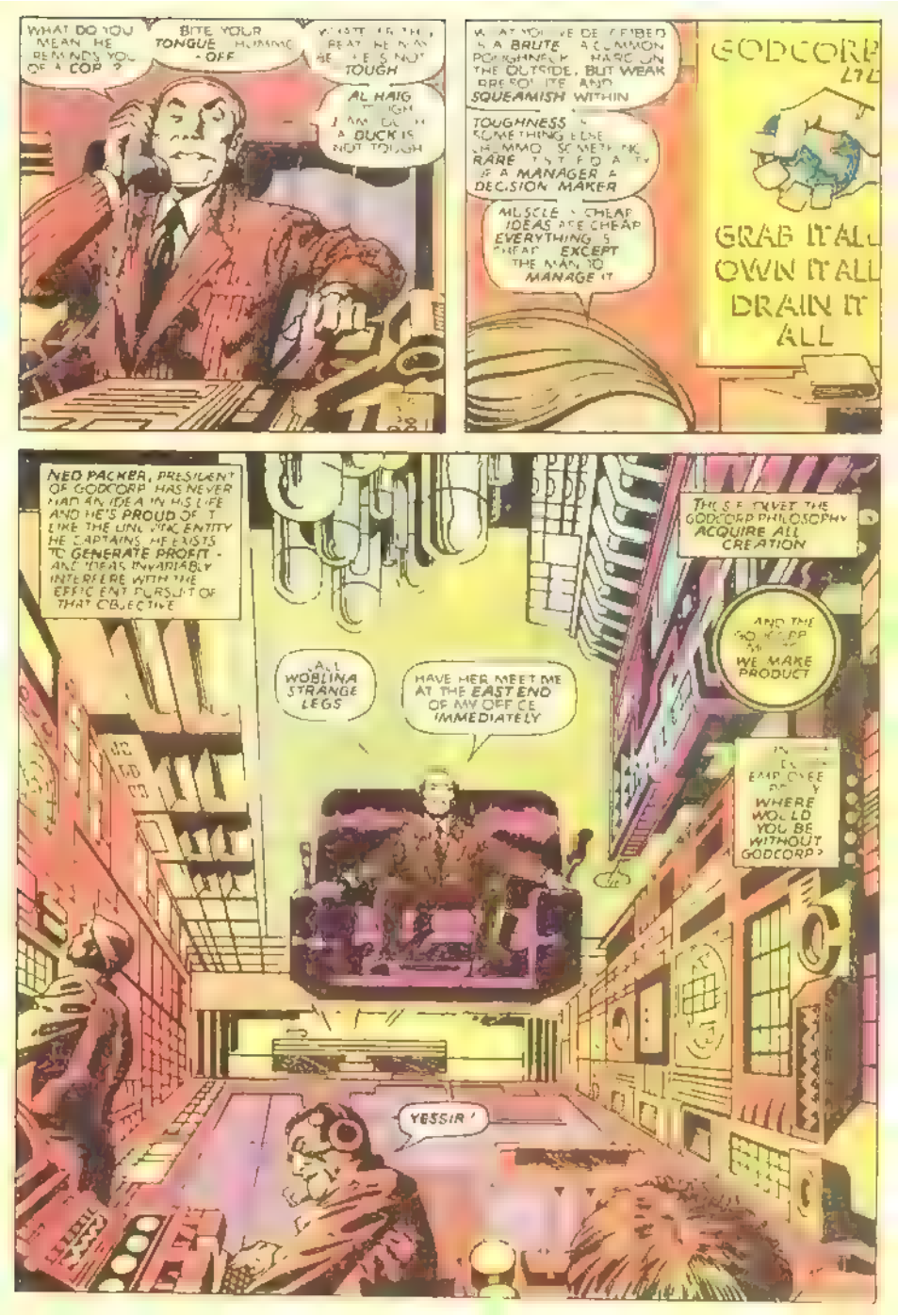

I HIRED A LAWYER TRIED TO GET OUTTA MY C CONTRACT
BUT GODCORP IGNORED HIS LETTERS W WOULDN'T RETURN HIS C CALLS AND SAID THEY'D TAKE CARE O ME IF I CALLED HIM OFF
I S SAID 'NO' THEY CUT OFF MY INCOME

I WENT BACK TO C CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS MET W/ TH NED PACKER THE P E DENT O TH WHOLE C COMPANY! HE S-SAID IT WAS ALL A BOOKKEEPER S ERROR !
HE TRANSFERRED MY C CONTRACT TO TC ANOTHER DIVISION
GODCORP
BOARD ROOM

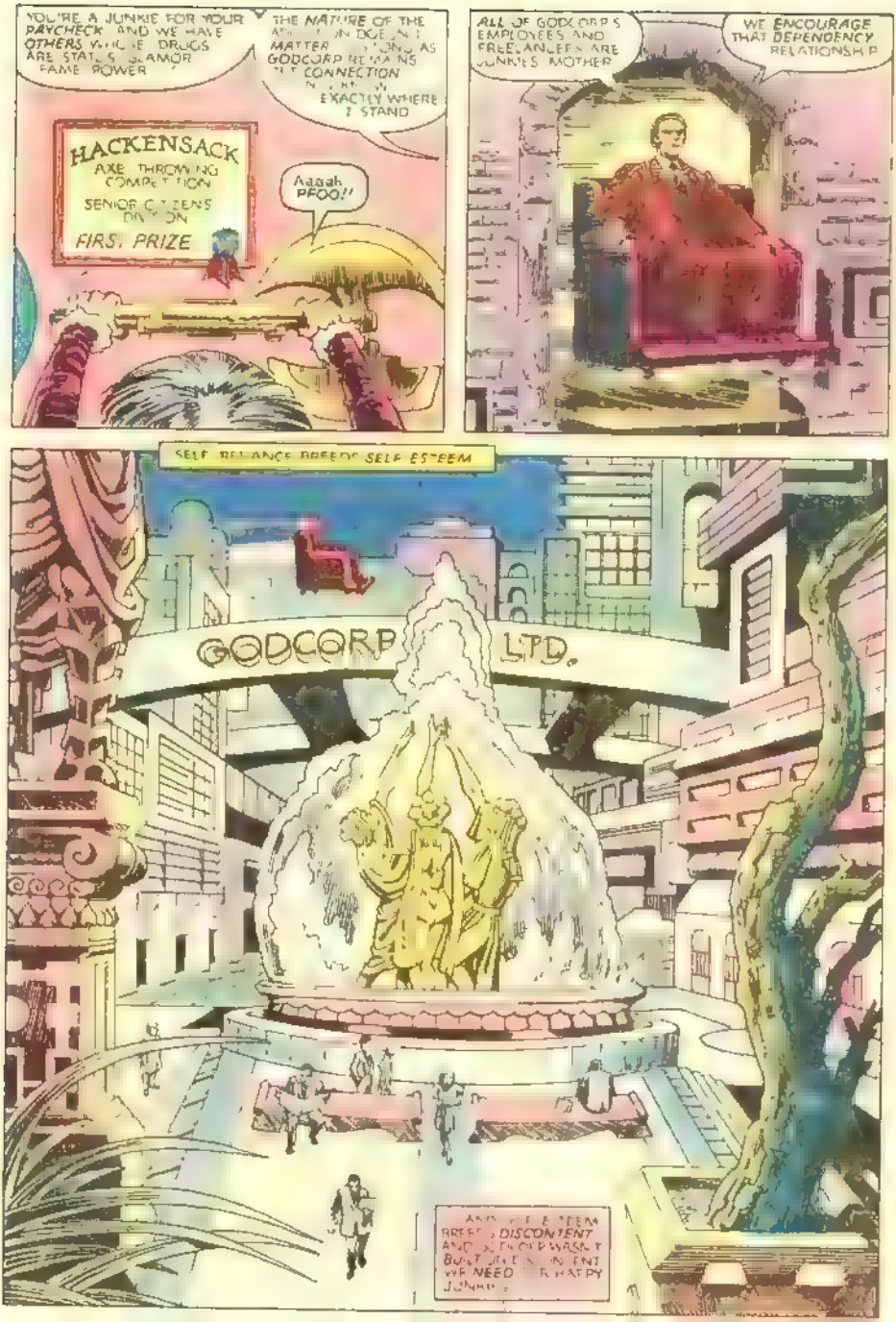

"M-MEDICAL CONCEPTS, LTD. ... TH THEY WANTED TO SEE WHAT MADE ME T TICK SO THEY COULD BREED A LESS CONTENTIOUS TALKING D-DUCK FOR COMPANION-SHIP CONCEPTS, LTD TO SELL AS PETS .. TO LITTLE KIDS !
"THEY LEFT ME LYIN THERE BLEEDIN B BUT SOMEHOW I FLASHED BACK HERE ..!"

THEY'RE THUGS, DUKE
G-GANGSTERS WITH EXPENSE ACCOUNTS
G TO TO THAT W WORLD FIND M MY LAWYER H HOLMES
THEY'LL PAY

FOLLOWING THE INTERMENT, DUANE REQUESTS A LEAVE OF ABSENCE FROM THE FORCE AND UNDERTAKES A SOLO JOURNEY ACROSS THE EMPTINESS OF NEGA SPACE
PINK PRIMATES
RETRIBUTION
THERE IS ICE NOW WHERE HIS HEART HAD BEEN -- A CHILLING IMPLACABLE RAGE THAT CAN ONLY BE ASSUAGED BY AN ACT OF VENGEANCE --
AS DEVASTATING AS THAT PERPETRATED
FRIEND
NEIGHBORS
SUSPEND
SHORT TERM GAIN
WHEN HE CAN SUSPEND RESTRAINT IN THE INTEREST OF JUSTICE
TROUBLE
AN DESTROYER DUCK WADDLES ASHORE ON STATEN ISLAND
AND TREKS ALL THE WAY TO WINO COUNTRY IN LOWER MANHATTAN SEEKING AN UNCONSPICUOUS BASE OF OPERATIONS
BUT A COMPANY THAT KEEPS ETHICS IN THE GUTTER CAN HARDLY AFFORD NOT TO KEEP EYES HERE TOO ON A FREELANCE BASIS OF COURSE
MR PACKER? THIS IS CHUMMO
WANNA BUY ANOTHER DUCK ?
WE'RE RECORDING YOU CHUMMO SPEAK UP
RIGHT A LARGER ONE SURLY DEMEANOR DUFFEL BAG
IN COMMANDO ATTIRE
HEADED SOUTH


WHAT DO YOU MEAN HE REMINDS YOU OF A COP ?
BITE YOUR TONGUE HUMMM - OFF
YOU'RE RIGHT THAT BEAT HE WALKS IS NOT TOUGH
AL HAIG I AM DOWN A DUCK IS NOT TOUGH
WHAT YOU'VE DESCRIBED IS A BRUTE A COMMON POLITICAL HACK ON THE OUTSIDE, BUT WEAK BRESOLUTE AND SQUEAMISH WITHIN
TOUGHNESS IS SOMETHING ELSE HMMM SOMETHING RARE TESTED ONLY IF A MANAGER A DECISION MAKER
MUSCLE IS CHEAP IDEAS ARE CHEAP EVERYTHING IS CHEAP EXCEPT THE MAN TO MANAGE IT
GODCORP LTD
GRAB IT ALL OWN IT ALL DRAIN IT ALL
NED PACKER, PRESIDENT OF GODCORP HAS NEVER HAD AN IDEA IN HIS LIFE AND HE'S PROUD OF IT LIKE THE UNPRACTICAL ENTITY HE CAPTAINS, HE EXISTS TO GENERATE PROFIT - AND THAT INVARIABLY INTERFERE WITH THE EFFICIENT PURSUIT OF THAT OBJECTIVE
THUS EVOLVES THE GODCORP PHILOSOPHY ACQUIRE ALL CREATION
AND THE GODCORP WAY WE MAKE PRODUCT
WHERE WOULD YOU BE WITHOUT GODCORP?
ALL WOBLINA STRANGE LEGS
HAVE HER MEET ME AT THE EAST END OF MY OFFICE IMMEDIATELY
YESSIR !

SOME MILES EAST
ENFORCEMENT CONCEPTS
SUBSIDIARY FOR A RATHER DISTASTEFUL ASSIGNMENT?
TERMINATION
IMPAIRMENT
THE FORMER
EMPLOYEE OR FREELANCE
WHOM WOULD YOU RECOMMEND
FREELANCE MORE COST EFFICIENT WE DEDUC
TAXES PAY NO SOCIAL SECURITY
ALSO, SIR YOUR MOTHER NEEDS THE WORK I WAS GOING HER TO THE HOLMES
THIS NEW BUSINESS MAY WELL BE RELATED
I'LL BE PAYING HER A CALL
EMPIRE HE
CONCEPTS
MONDO CONDO
AND THE APARTMENT HE PROVIDES FOR HIS
VULPA PACKER--THE BATTLE-AX!
IT'S ABOUT TIME, YOU UNGRATEFUL SNOT! I PAID BY THE HEAD
AND I HAVEN'T HAD A CALL FROM YOU IN WEEKS! I COULD'A STARVED
DON'T OVER DRAMATIZE MOTHER YOU'RE TO MEET CHUMMO ON THE BOWERY HE
CHUMMO??
THAT STINKING SUB VERMIN JUNKIE-- AGAIN?!
ASSOCIATE
I PREFER DEALING WITH
AND YOU, DEAR

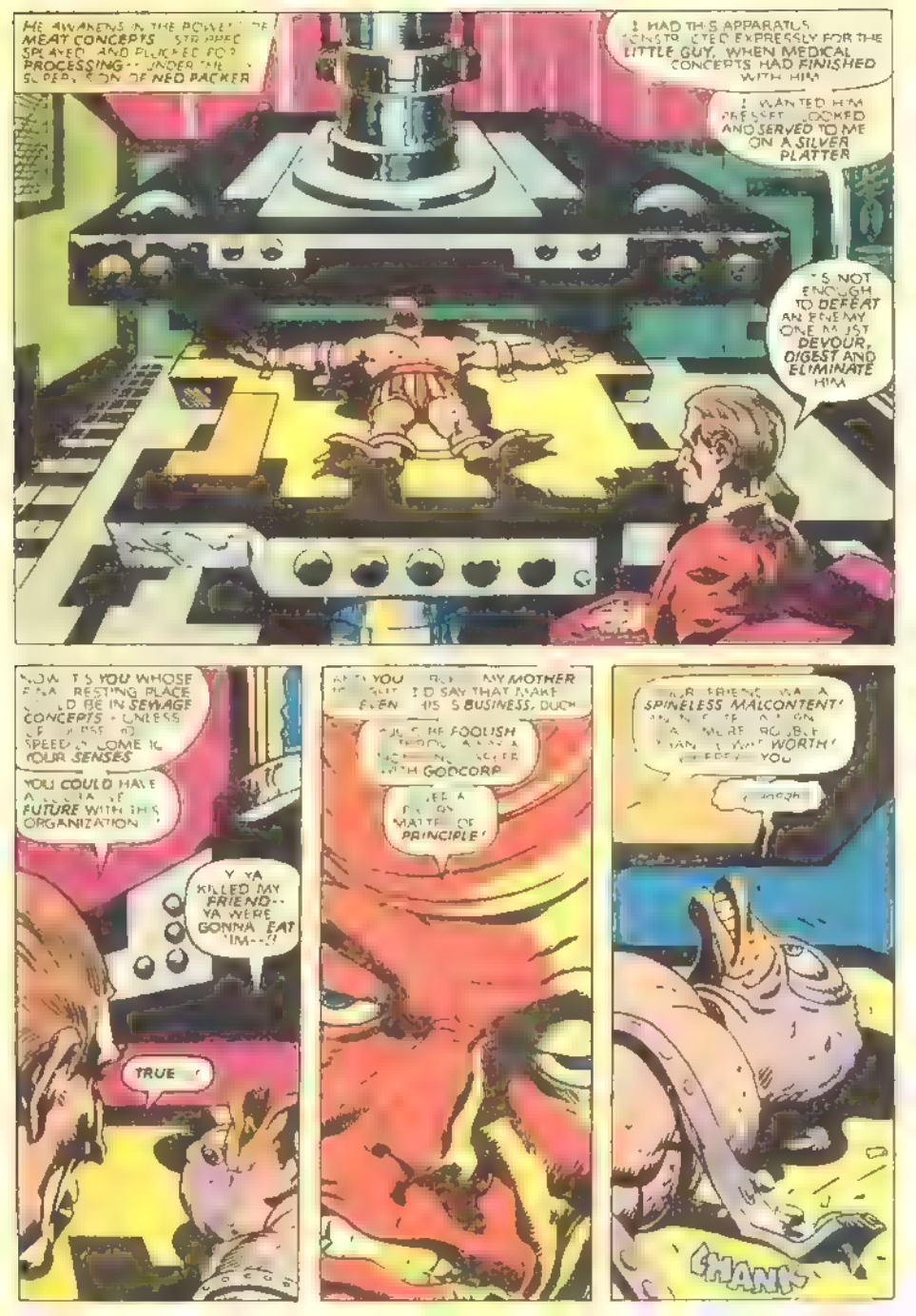

YOU'RE A JUNKIE FOR YOUR PAYCHECK AND WE HAVE OTHERS WHOSE DRUGS ARE STATUS GLAMOR FAME POWER
THE NATURE OF THE ADDICTION DOESN'T MATTER SO LONG AS GODCORP REMAINS AT CONNECTION
EXACTLY WHERE I STAND
HACKENSACK AXE THROWING COMPETITION SENIOR CITIZENS DIVISION FIRST PRIZE
Aaaah PFOO!!
ALL OF GODCORP'S EMPLOYEES AND FREELANCERS ARE JUNKIES MOTHER
WE ENCOURAGE THAT DEPENDENCY RELATIONSHIP
SELF RELIANCE BREEDS SELF ESTEEM
GODCORP LTD.
AND SELF ESTEEM BREEDS DISCONTENT AND DISCONTENT WASN'T BUILT INTO THE SYSTEM WE NEED HAPPY JUNKIES

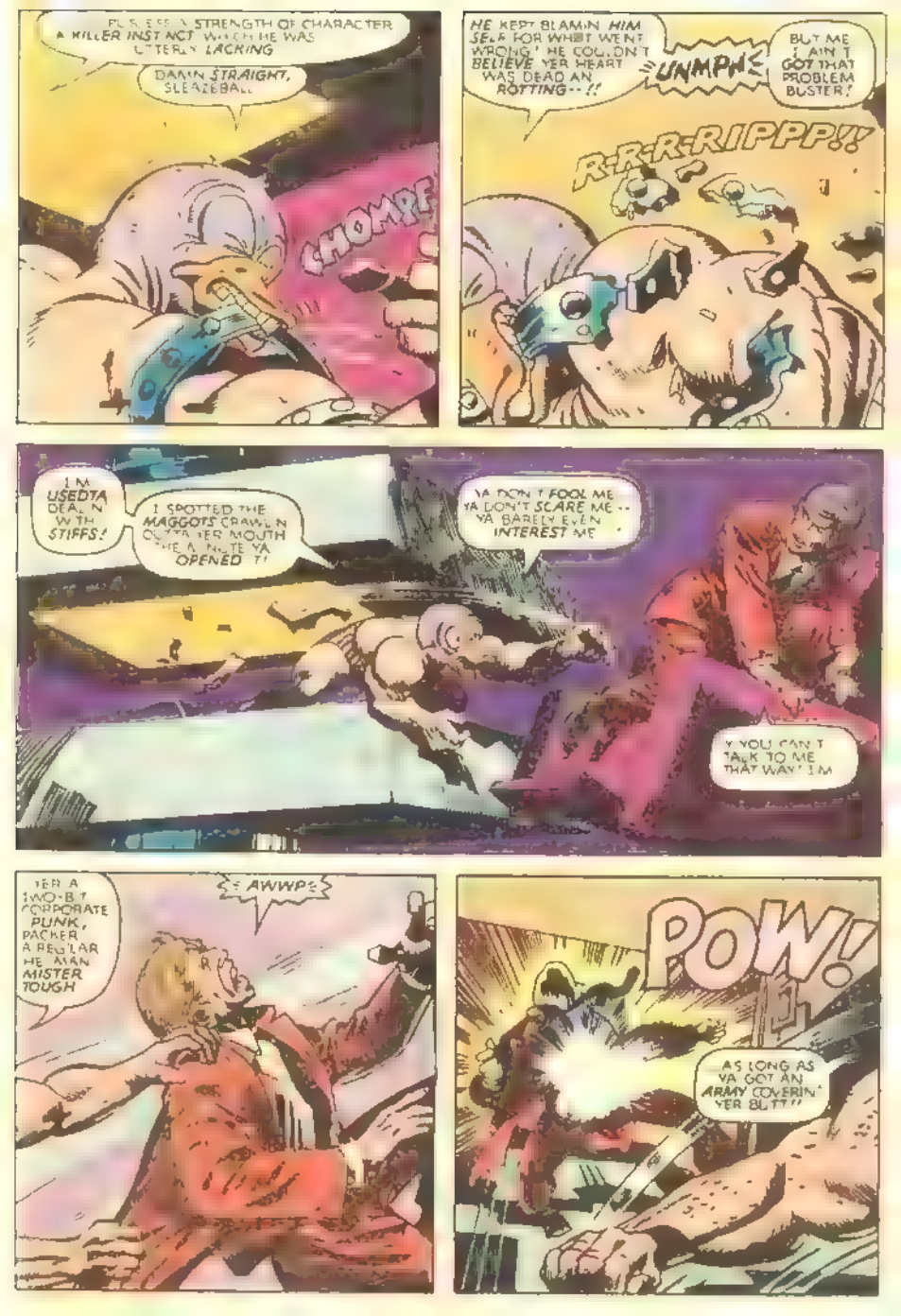
THAT EVENING
I NOW THE [illegible] UNORTHODOX FOR AN ATTORNEY
BUT AS ENTERTAINMENT ATTORNEY HE HAS TO BE PREPARED FOR ANY THING
THE DOWLARY HILLS HOTEL
THE LITTLE GUY TRUSTED YA, HOLMES- SO DO I. FILL ME IN ON GODCORP
[illegible] A BATTLE WITH MONEY [illegible]
THE ENTIRE STAFF OF THE LEGAL CONCEPTS [illegible] WAS TURNED LOOSE ON US. THEY BESIEGED US WITH MOTIONS DEPOSITIONS [illegible]
IMAGINE A RESOURCE AS A MAMMOTH ARROGANT CORPORATION MARSHALLED AGAINST A SINGLE INDIVIDUAL!
[illegible] LITTLE [illegible] BACK INTO THE [illegible] COURT ORDER TO [illegible] THE FILES OF LEGAL CONCEPTS AND SEE HIS CONTRACT
THEY NEVER GAVE HIM A COPY OF IT
AND THE REST HAPPENED [illegible] UNDER MY RUG
YEAH EXACTLY
THEY'RE DANGEROUS PEOPLE DUKE VERY KIND EVERYBODY KNOWS THE HATED THE LITTLE BECAUSE HE STOOD UP FOR HIMSELF
BUT IF YOU'RE WILLING TO CARRY ON THE FIGHT
[illegible] THE WINDOW COME
KRAAASH
DIE, DUCK!!

DUKE LOOK OUT! SHE'S ONE OF COBRA'S ASSASSIN SQUAD!!
DIE!
SHOME
DOUBLE-DIE!!
QUAAAGH!
AW HERE I THOUGHT SHE WAS COLLECTIN FOR THE SALVATION ARMY!!
MAYBE I'M NOT SUCH A HOTSHOT DETECTIVE AFTER ALL
THWOK
TRUST IN COMBAT!
AN EXTREMELY HOT
WITH MY FAVORITE OLD WAR SOUVENIR!!
SHOOM
EYA
THWUNK!

NOW AS I WAS ALMOST SAYIN BEFORE I'VE GOT THE EVIDENCE YA NEED ON GODCORP TO TAKE TO COURT
WHAT EVIDENCE HOW...?
TELL ME AGAIN HOW I DON'T WANNA KNOW
I SUPPOSE I CAN'T STOP YOU IF HER ADDRESS IS LISTED IN THE PHONE BOOK
BY THE WAY, DID YOU NOTICE WHERE I DROPPED THE KEYS TO MY FLYING FERRARI?
WHAT
GODCORP
UNAUTHORIZED VEHICLE ENTERING GODCORP AIR SPACE! PLEASE ADVISE AS TO APPROPRIATE RESPONSE
COMMANDER, CAN YOU IDENTIFY THE DRIVER?
"NEGATIVE, SIR BUT HIS HELMET APPEARS TO HAVE A BEAK"
BATTLE STATIONS!
I WANT THAT VEHICLE BLASTED OUT OF THE SKY!!
BOOM
DIRECT HIT, SIR-- BUT DRIVER MAY HAVE SURVIVED!

LEGAL CONCEPTS LTD
SERVICE, ANYWAY
THEY DROPPED ME OUTTA THE DOOR
BRAAAAAP!
ONE SIDE, AND I WANT INTA THOSE FILES!
HALT
PERSONAL SECRETARY
I WARN YOU ONE MORE STEP AND I'LL DANCE!
DIVERSIONARY DEVICE
AND WITHOUT WARNING
DANCE OF DEATH!!
QUARRGHS
SOME PEOPLE ARE DOUBLE JOINTED SOME TRIPLE-JOINTED I AM UNIVERSAL-JOINTED!
WAPP
HER LAUGHTER MEETS HIS EARS AS HER KNEES MEET HIS FACE THEN THERE IS DARKNESS


HE AWAKENS IN THE BOWELS OF THE MEAT CONCEPTS SPRAYED AND PLUCKED FOR PROCESSING -- UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF NED PACKER
I HAD THIS APPARATUS CONSTRUCTED EXPRESSLY FOR THE LITTLE GUY, WHEN MEDICAL CONCEPTS HAD FINISHED WITH HIM
I WANTED HIM DRESSED, COOKED AND SERVED TO ME ON A SILVER PLATTER
'S NOT ENOUGH TO DEFEAT AN ENEMY ONE MUST DEVOUR, DIGEST AND ELIMINATE HIM
NOW, IT'S YOU WHOSE FINAL RESTING PLACE WILL BE IN SEWAGE CONCEPTS - UNLESS YOU'D PREFER TO SPEED UP SOME OF YOUR SENSES
YOU COULD HAVE A PLACE IN THE FUTURE WITH THIS ORGANIZATION
Y' YA KILLED MY FRIEND-- YA WERE GONNA EAT 'IM--!!
TRUE
AND YOU [illegible] MY MOTHER IF I'D SAY THAT, I'D SAY THAT EVEN IT'S BUSINESS, DUCK
AH, THE FOOLISH [illegible] AND A [illegible] WITH GODCORP
[illegible] A MATTER OF PRINCIPLE!
[illegible] SPINELESS MALCONTENT! [illegible] A MORE ROBUST [illegible] WORTH! [illegible] YOU
[illegible]
CHANK


HE KEPT BLAMIN HIM SELF FOR WHAT WENT WRONG' HE COULDN'T BELIEVE YER HEART WAS DEAD AN ROTTING--!!
UNMPHE
BUT ME I AIN'T GOT THAT PROBLEM BUSTER!
R-R-R-RIPPP!!
I'M USEDTA DEALIN WITH STIFFS!
I SPOTTED THE MAGGOTS CRAWLIN OUTTA YER MOUTH WHEN A NOTE YA OPENED IT
YA DON'T FOOL ME YA DON'T SCARE ME -- YA BARELY EVEN INTEREST ME
YOU CAN'T TALK TO ME THAT WAY! I'M
YER A TWO-BIT CORPORATE PUNK, PACKER A REG'LAR HE MAN MISTER TOUGH
AWWP!
POW!
AS LONG AS YA GOT AN ARMY COVERIN' YER BUTT!!

THWAM!
BLAM!
YER A TROLL, PACKER VERY UGLY AN VERY SMALL!
WUSSSH!
SKWOSH
KLOP!
THUS NED PACKER BECOMES A MEATCONCEPT!
NEXT EVENING
LITTLE GUS HOMES
AND GODCORP IN THE COURTS FOR A YEAR OR TWO LONGER!
NED PACKER IS DEAD--BUT GODCORP LIVES ON!!
IF YOU DEMAND IT--
DESTROYER DUCK!!
DESTROYER DUCK
ECLIPSE ENTERPRISES
81 DELAWARE STREET
STATEN ISLAND, N.Y. 10304

GREAT MOMENTS IN COMIC BOOK HISTORY

THE STORY YOU ARE ABOUT TO READ IS TRUE ONLY THE NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED

KING OF THE COMICS: THAT'S WHAT SOME CALLED MELVIN FELDBERG, OWNER AND PUBLISHER OF THE TERRIFIC COMICS GROUP. IT WAS NOT AN HONOR HE COVETED...

AS TOLD TO MARK EVANIER | DRAWN BY DAN SPIEGLE | COLORED BY GORDON KENT

OUR THIRTY-EIGHT GHOST COMICS ARE NO BETTER THAN THE LOVE COMICS THEY REPLACED.

JUST LOOK AT THE GARBAGE WE PUBLISH! WHY CAN'T I DO SOMETHING WITH SOME PRESTIGE? SOME CLASS?

I FIRED COSGROVE, LIKE YOU ORDERED, SIR! IMAGINE THAT BUM WANTING MORE MONEY.

ENTER JOE SCHLEGELMAN A WRITER FOR FELDBERG'S COMICS AND A MAN WITH AN IDEA. HE LAID IT OUT ONE DAY OVER LUNCH. (FELDBERG INSISTED ON SEPARATE CHECKS)

... A HIGH-CLASS, PRESTIGE MEN'S MAGAZINE... YOU KNOW-- LIKE ESQUIRE OR ONE OF THEM- ONLY THIS WOULD BE YOURS... WITH BIG-NAME WRITERS!

IT'LL COST TOO MUCH.

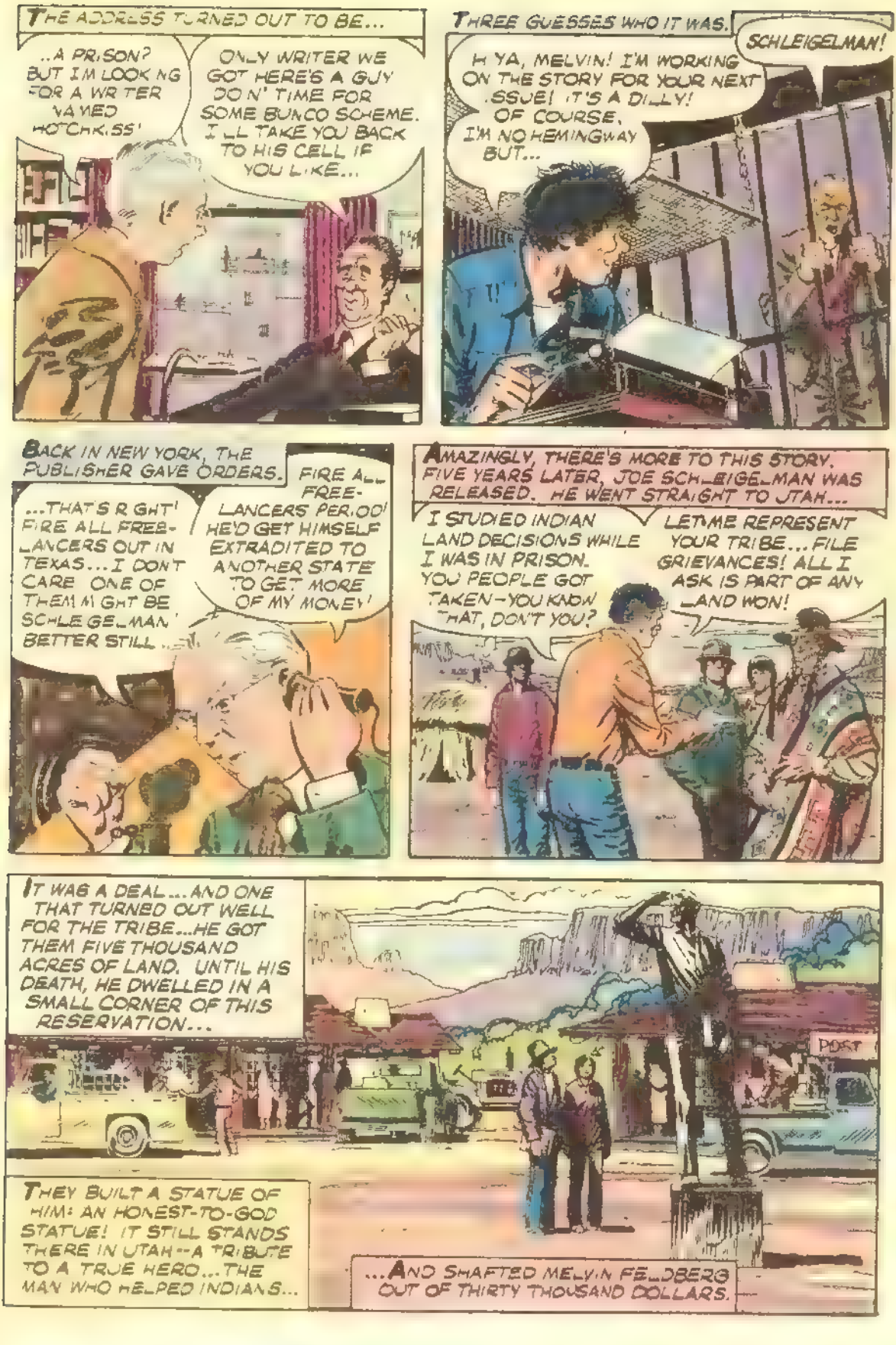
YOU KNOW I CAN'T GET BIG-NAME WRITERS FOR WHAT I PAY SLOBS LIKE YOU!

"NO, BUT I CAN! LIKE HEMINGWAY... MAILER... CHEEVER... CAPOTE... ONLY THE BEST! AND I CAN GET THEM ALL FOR THIRTY THOUSAND BUCKS!

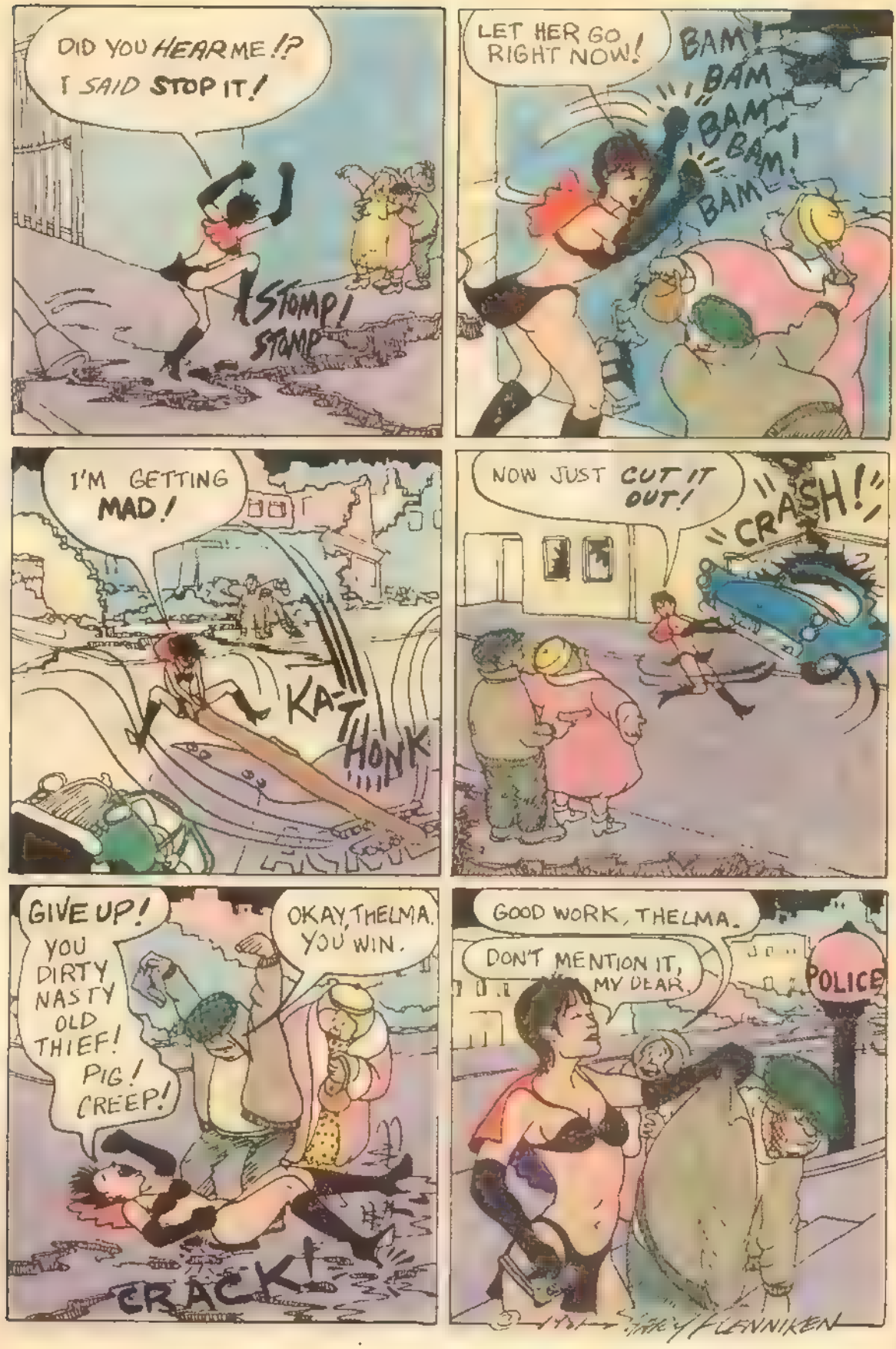
SCHLEGELMAN, YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!

OF SUCH WORDS ARE LEGENDS BORN...

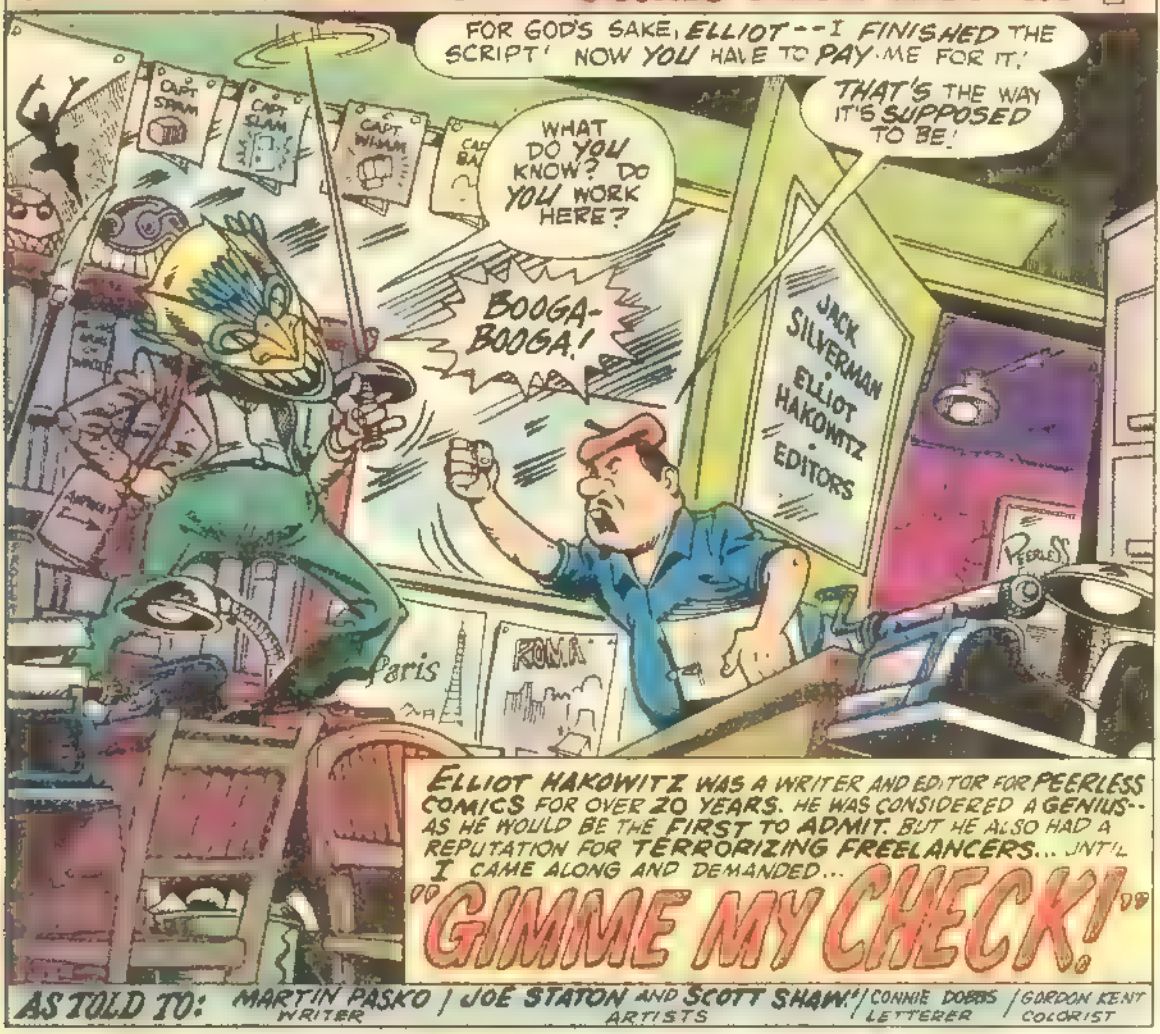
JOE HIKED OVER TO THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY AND CHECKED OUT ONE BOOK BY TRUMAN CAPOTE, ONE BOOK BY ERNEST HEMINGWAY, ET CETERA. THEN...
YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD RENT A TYPEWRITER, CHEAP?
HE RENTED AN UNDERWOOD THAT GUTENBERG HAD ONCE OWNED (SECOND HAND) AND THEN HE HOLED UP FOR SIX DAYS AT THE HOTEL CECIL...
...FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS, IT TOLLS FOR THEE..."
JEEZ! THIS GUY COULD NEVER HACK IT IN COMICS...
FINALLY, THE FIRST ISSUE WAS DONE...
STOP BY ACCOUNTING AND TELL THEM HOW TO BREAK THE THIRTY THOUSAND DOWN AND WHERE TO MAIL EACH CHECK.
GOOD. YOU KNOW HOW STEAMED "PAPA" GETS WHEN HIS MONEY IS LATE.
I'M TAKING A WEEK OFF--THEN I'LL GET GOING ON THE NEXT ISSUE--SEE YA!
IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, MEL COULDN'T HELP BUT GLOAT TO FELLOW PUBLISHERS...
...FINEST LITERARY MAGAZINE IN AMERICA, MAYBE EVEN IN THE WORLD.
HEY, MEL... SINCE WHEN DO HEMINGWAY AND CAPOTE TYPE ON THE SAME TYPEWRITER?
A GOOD QUESTION, SIR...
...AND ONE WITH BUT ONE POSSIBLE ANSWER.
YOU WERE RIGHT SIR. SCHLEIGELMAN HAD THE WHOLE THIRTY THOUSAND PAID TO HIMSELF... AND THE CHECK HAS CLEARED!
DID YOU HEAR ME, MR. FELDBERG?
SIR?
EIGHT YEARS LATER, A VACATION TOOK MELVIN FELDBERG THROUGH TEXAS...
SAL GET ME THE ADDRESS OF ED HOTCHKISS... YOU KNOW, THAT FREELANCER WHO LIVES HERE IN WACO...
HE'S WRITTEN FOR US FOR YEARS. I FIGURED I'D GIVE HIM A SURPRISE VISIT FROM HIS PUBLISHER. SHOULD BE FUN.


THE ADDRESS TURNED OUT TO BE...
...A PRISON? BUT I'M LOOKING FOR A WRITER NAMED HOTCHKISS!
ONLY WRITER WE GOT HERE'S A GUY DOIN' TIME FOR SOME BUNCO SCHEME. I'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO HIS CELL IF YOU LIKE...
THREE GUESSES WHO IT WAS.
SCHLEIGELMAN!
HI YA, MELVIN! I'M WORKING ON THE STORY FOR YOUR NEXT ISSUE! IT'S A DILLY! OF COURSE, I'M NO HEMINGWAY BUT...
BACK IN NEW YORK, THE PUBLISHER GAVE ORDERS.
...THAT'S RIGHT! FIRE ALL FREE-LANCERS OUT IN TEXAS... I DON'T CARE ONE OF THEM MIGHT BE SCHLEGELMAN! BETTER STILL...
FIRE ALL FREE-LANCERS PERIOD! HE'D GET HIMSELF EXTRADITED TO ANOTHER STATE TO GET MORE OF MY MONEY!
AMAZINGLY, THERE'S MORE TO THIS STORY. FIVE YEARS LATER, JOE SCHLEIGELMAN WAS RELEASED. HE WENT STRAIGHT TO UTAH...
I STUDIED INDIAN LAND DECISIONS WHILE I WAS IN PRISON. YOU PEOPLE GOT TAKEN-YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
LET ME REPRESENT YOUR TRIBE... FILE GRIEVANCES! ALL I ASK IS PART OF ANY LAND WON!
IT WAS A DEAL... AND ONE THAT TURNED OUT WELL FOR THE TRIBE... HE GOT THEM FIVE THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND. UNTIL HIS DEATH, HE DWELLED IN A SMALL CORNER OF THIS RESERVATION...
POST
THEY BUILT A STATUE OF HIM: AN HONEST-TO-GOD STATUE! IT STILL STANDS THERE IN UTAH--A TRIBUTE TO A TRUE HERO... THE MAN WHO HELPED INDIANS...
...AND SHAFTED MELVIN FELDBERG OUT OF THIRTY THOUSAND DOLLARS.

THE ADVENTURES OF
Thelma
IRONTHIGHS
SHE...
DEFENDS
THE DEFENSELESS,
HELPS
THE HELPLESS,
SAVES
MARRIAGES,
DESTROYS
EGOS,
AND
SHE GETS HER WAY!
OKAY... HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, BUDDY!
UNHAND THAT WOMAN, YOU STINKING SLICE OF SLIME.


DID YOU HEAR ME!?
I SAID STOP IT!
STOMP! STOMP!
LET HER GO RIGHT NOW!
BAM! BAM BAM BAM! BAM!
I'M GETTING MAD!
KA-THONK
NOW JUST CUT IT OUT!
CRASH!
GIVE UP! YOU DIRTY, NASTY OLD THIEF! PIG! CREEP!
OKAY, THELMA. YOU WIN.
CRACK!
GOOD WORK, THELMA.
DON'T MENTION IT, MY DEAR.
POLICE
Sidney Flenniken

GREAT MOMENTS in COMIC BOOK HISTORY NO. 2

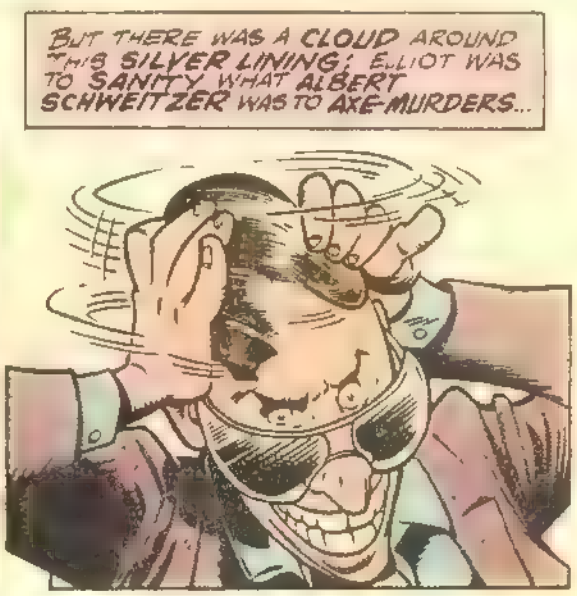

FOR GOD'S SAKE, ELLIOT--I FINISHED THE SCRIPT! NOW YOU HAVE TO PAY ME FOR IT!
THAT'S THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW? DO YOU WORK HERE?
BOOGA-BOOGA!
CAPT. SPARK
CAPT. SLAM
CAPT. WHAM
JACK SILVERMAN • ELLIOT HAKOWITZ • EDITORS
PEERLESS
Paris
ROMA

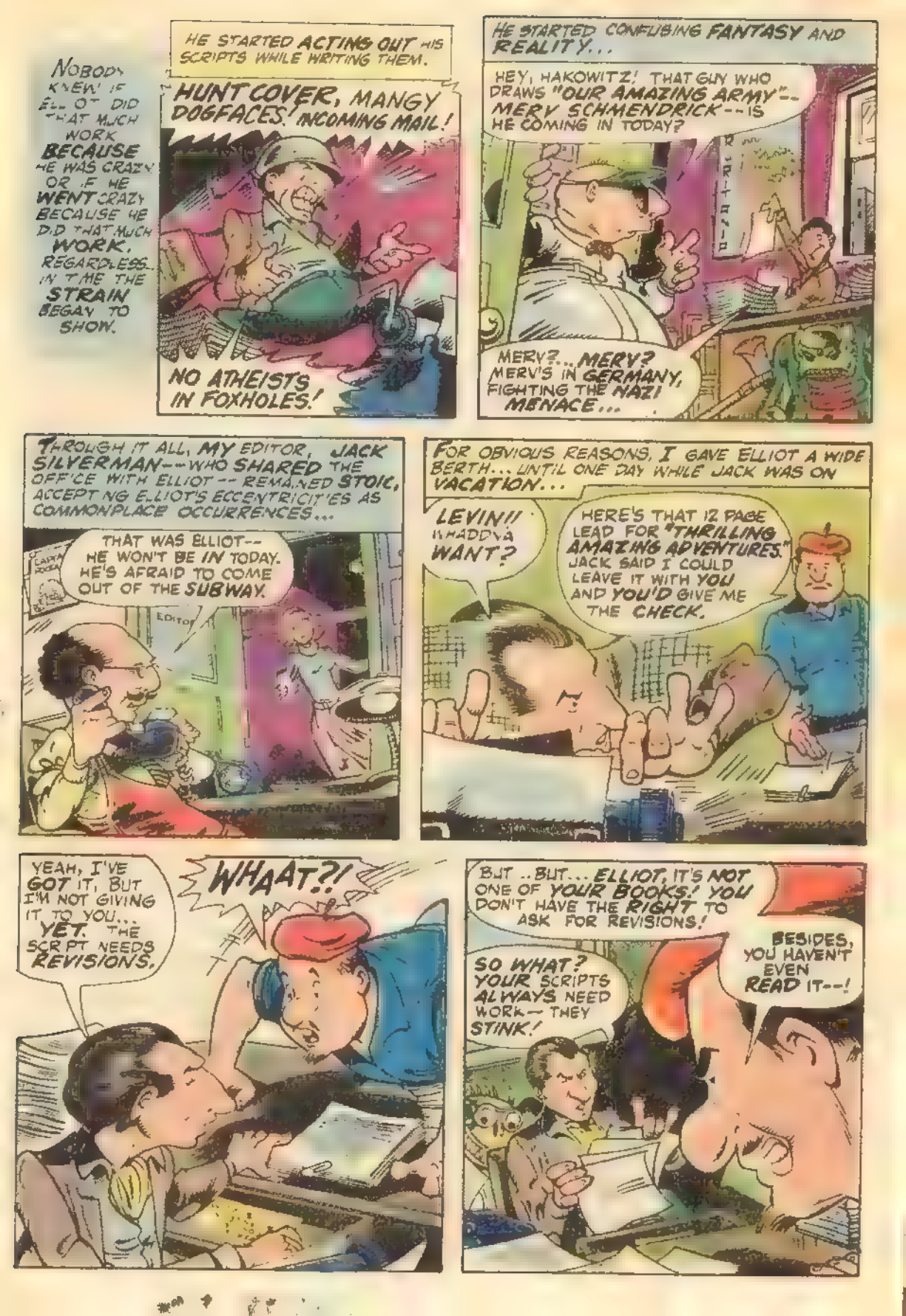
ELLIOT HAKOWITZ WAS A WRITER AND EDITOR FOR PEERLESS COMICS FOR OVER 20 YEARS. HE WAS CONSIDERED A GENIUS--AS HE WOULD BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT. BUT HE ALSO HAD A REPUTATION FOR TERRORIZING FREELANCERS... UNTIL I CAME ALONG AND DEMANDED...

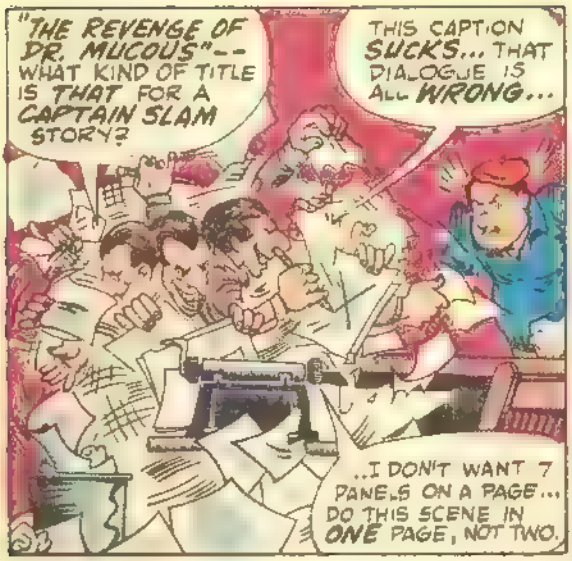
"GIMME MY CHECK!"

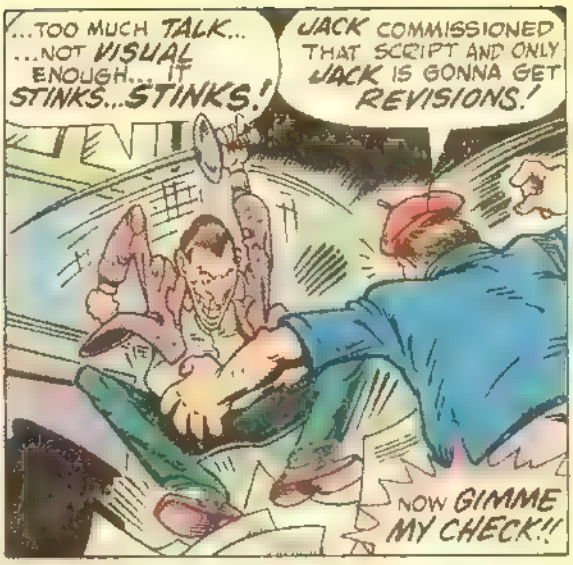
AS TOLD TO: MARTIN PASKO / WRITER | JOE STATON AND SCOTT SHAW! / ARTISTS | CONNIE DOBBS / LETTERER | GORDON KENT / COLORIST

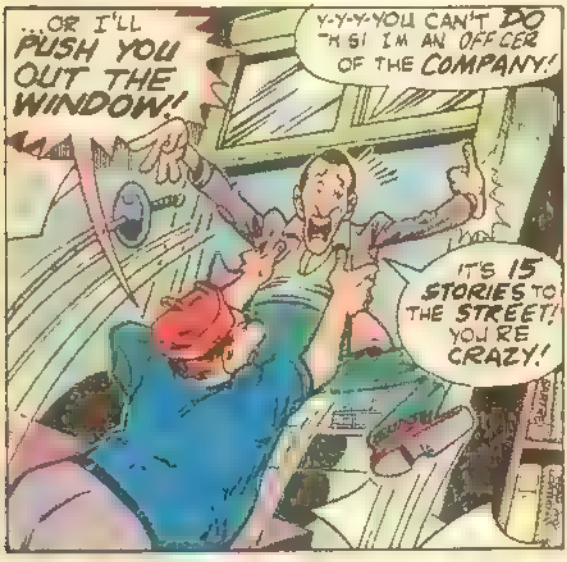
ELLIOT WAS A WHIZ. ON A SLOW DAY, HE COULD WRITE 25 PAGES OF COMICS... EDIT ANOTHER 25... CREATE A NEW FEATURE... AND STILL HAVE TIME FOR AN AFTER-HOURS RENDEZVOUS.

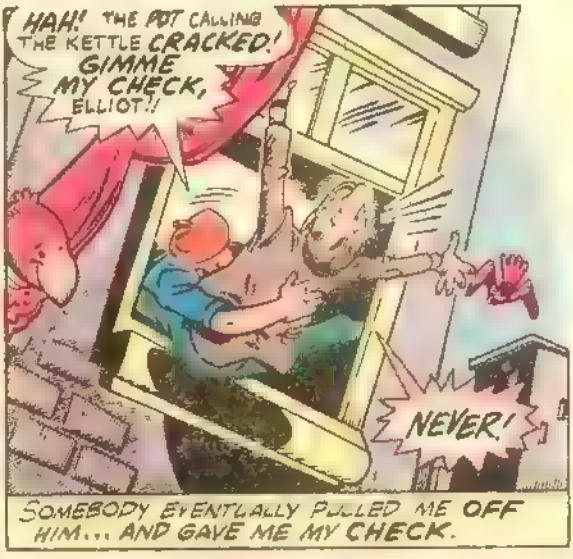



NOBODY KNEW IF ELLIOT DID THAT MUCH WORK BECAUSE HE WAS CRAZY OR IF HE WENT CRAZY BECAUSE HE DID THAT MUCH WORK. REGARDLESS, IN TIME THE STRAIN BEGAN TO SHOW.
HE STARTED ACTING OUT HIS SCRIPTS WHILE WRITING THEM.
HUNT COVER, MANGY DOGFACES! INCOMING MAIL!
NO ATHEISTS IN FOXHOLES!
HE STARTED CONFUSING FANTASY AND REALITY...
HEY, HAKOWITZ! THAT GUY WHO DRAWS "OUR AMAZING ARMY"-- MERV SCHMENDRICK--IS HE COMING IN TODAY?
MERV?... MERV? MERV'S IN GERMANY, FIGHTING THE NAZI MENACE...
THROUGH IT ALL, MY EDITOR, JACK SILVERMAN--WHO SHARED THE OFFICE WITH ELLIOT -- REMAINED STOIC, ACCEPTING ELLIOT'S ECCENTRICITIES AS COMMONPLACE OCCURRENCES...
THAT WAS ELLIOT-- HE WON'T BE IN TODAY. HE'S AFRAID TO COME OUT OF THE SUBWAY.
EDITOR
FOR OBVIOUS REASONS, I GAVE ELLIOT A WIDE BERTH... UNTIL ONE DAY WHILE JACK WAS ON VACATION...
LEVIN!! WHADDYA WANT?
HERE'S THAT 12 PAGE LEAD FOR "THRILLING AMAZING ADVENTURES." JACK SAID I COULD LEAVE IT WITH YOU AND YOU'D GIVE ME THE CHECK.
YEAH, I'VE GOT IT, BUT I'M NOT GIVING IT TO YOU... YET. THE SCRIPT NEEDS REVISIONS.
WHAAT?!
BUT..BUT... ELLIOT, IT'S NOT ONE OF YOUR BOOKS! YOU DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT TO ASK FOR REVISIONS!
SO WHAT? YOUR SCRIPTS ALWAYS NEED WORK-- THEY STINK!
BESIDES, YOU HAVEN'T EVEN READ IT--!

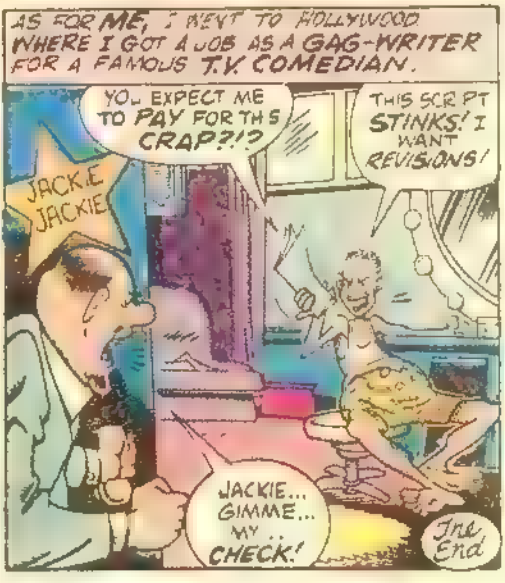

"THE REVENGE OF DR. MUCOUS"-- WHAT KIND OF TITLE IS THAT FOR A CAPTAIN SLAM STORY?
THIS CAPTION SUCKS... THAT DIALOGUE IS ALL WRONG...
..I DON'T WANT 7 PANELS ON A PAGE... DO THIS SCENE IN ONE PAGE, NOT TWO.


...TOO MUCH TALK... ...NOT VISUAL ENOUGH... IT STINKS...STINKS!
JACK COMMISSIONED THAT SCRIPT AND ONLY JACK IS GONNA GET REVISIONS!
NOW GIMME MY CHECK!!




HAH! THE POT CALLING THE KETTLE CRACKED! GIMME MY CHECK, ELLIOT!!
NEVER!
SOMEBODY EVENTUALLY PULLED ME OFF HIM... AND GAVE ME MY CHECK.

BUT ELLIOT DIDN'T LEARN HIS LESSON AFTER SOMEONE SET FIRE TO HIS WASTEBASKET. MANAGEMENT ENDED HIS REIGN OF TERROR... AND TODAY, HE'S A FREELANCE WRITER HIMSELF...


AS FOR ME, I WENT TO HOLLYWOOD WHERE I GOT A JOB AS A GAG-WRITER FOR A FAMOUS T.V. COMEDIAN.
YOU EXPECT ME TO PAY FOR THIS CRAP?!?
THIS SCRIPT STINKS! I WANT REVISIONS!
JACKIE JACKIE
JACKIE... GIMME... MY... CHECK!
The End

GROO THE WANDERER
by SERGIO ARAGONES
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!

THUNK!
YEEE K!
THACK!
AGHHH
THUND!
GRAAW!
THUMP!
TCHACK!
YEEEK!
THUND!

CLANG!
ARGRRR!!
YEE
ZHISH
EEK!!
THUNK
TCHAK
ARGHGG
THUN

GRRRGGR!
HAAA!
YAGHHHHHHH!
TCHACK
OH WELL!..
CRUNCH!